

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. IX. No. 239

Gettysburg, Pa. Wednesday, August 2, 1911

Price Two Cents

MID-SUMMER OXFORD REDUCTION SALE

THIS WEEK

EVERY PAIR of OXFORDS in the store is reduced. MENS' WOMENS' and CHILDREN'S ALL LEATHERS, ALL STYLES. NONE ARE WITHHELD. The prices, at which these goods are marked, demand cash; If you wish credit on these goods, they will be charged at original price.

ECKERT'S STORE
"ON THE SQUARE"

WIZARD THEATRE

Selig Western—Melies Western—Vitagraph

TOLD IN THE SIERRAS Selig Western
This reel cannot fail to please. Pictured amidst the wintry snows of famous Mount Lowe, California.

THE KISS OF MARY JANE Melies Western
The most of men have some good in them, and it often remains for a good woman to bring it out. Such is the case in this great Melies picture.
THE LEADING LADY Vitagraph Comedy
A splendid comedy picture with the fat comedian, John Bunny, as "The Leading Lady".
A MOST EXCELLENT SHOW.

DON'T OVERLOOK IT

A Kodak on your vacation, makes it doubly pleasant and profitable. \$1.00 to \$20.
Full line of Supplies FOR KODAKS always on hand.

HUBER'S DRUG STORE

PASTIME THEATRE

VITAGRAPH—EDISON—PATHE
MAURICE COSTELLO and HAZEL NEASON

THE SLEEP WALKER—VITAGRAPH
A drama. This will wake folks up, they will sit up and take notice. A pretty girl's unaccountable actions are due to somnambulism. One of the Vitagraph Company's extra good stories.

HIS MISJUDGMENT—EDISON
A drama. The Edison Company says of this picture, "this is one of the most exquisitely played stories ever produced in the Edison studio, and the splendid work of the players is supplemented by more than adequate stage settings and environment".

A CURE FOR TIMIDITY—PATHE
A comedy. A good hearty laugh.
AN EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD SHOW TO-NIGHT.

REDUCTION

—ON—

Spring & Summer Woolens
BREHM, THE TAILOR.
STORE CLOSING AT 6 P. M.

At "The Quality Shop" until August 15th,
All Straw Hats at or below cost.

A lot of \$1.00 Shirts at 69c. \$1.50 Shirts at \$1.00

2 Neckties for the price of one. Some Collars just a little soiled 3 for 25 cents.

Odds and Ends of our Complete line of FURNISHINGS at
Great Reduction to reduce stock.

Summer Suitings 15 to 25 per cent. off

Will M. Seligman,

First National Bank Building.

To Automobile Owners

We have put in a self measuring gasoline tank and will fill your automobile tanks at the curb without any stop or waste. We have in stock a full line of Polarine Oil and Grease; other supplies such as Patches, Spark Plugs, Chamois, Sponges and Carbide for your lamps. Give us a call and see what we can do for you.

Gettysburg Supply House
No. 30 YORK STREET, GETTYSBURG.

COUNCIL HOLDS AUGUST MEETING

Much Business of Interest Transacted by Borough Council at its Regular Monthly Meeting. Curb Ordinance Finally Passed.

At the August meeting of the town council on Tuesday evening a number of matters of interest and importance were taken up and acted upon. President Trostle being absent, Mr. Butt was in the chair for the greater part of the evening. Mr. Codori taking that place when the matters of the finance committee required Mr. Butt's attention.

Mr. Wible reported that the viewers on Buford street had placed damages amounting to \$1600. The report was discussed and the committee asked to report at an adjourned meeting on August 15, until which time it is hoped some reductions can be made. The large amount of damages assessed for the opening of the street is due to the moving of some properties should a 56 foot street be ordered.

Mr. Shealer moved and Mr. Armor seconded a motion that the practice of sending around a wagon on Saturdays to take up street refuse be resumed. A number of remarks were made favoring the plan. Mr. Kitzmiller objected claiming that people abused the privilege by putting out for removal matter not intended for the highway force to take care of. No action was taken.

The Highway Committee's attention was called to the fact that the alley in the rear of East Middle street had not yet been opened onto Confederate avenue. They were asked to confer with the National Park Commission regarding carrying out the plan adopted.

The removal of the crossing between the Fair property and the Prep campus on Carlisle street was again brought up and Street Commissioner Newman instructed to remove it.

On motion of Mr. Codori it was decided to place a new crossing at the alley on Carlisle street between the Hop Lee laundry and the property of Mrs. Diller.

A concrete bridge across the Tiber on the south side of West Middle street was provided in a motion of Mr. Koch which was passed.

Charles B. Dougherty appeared before Council in behalf of David Troxell to protest against the closing of the street at the Reaser furniture factory. It was also reported that others were opposed to the closing that street. The matter was held over for further action.

On motion of Mr. Codori, seconded by Mr. Koch, the ordinance committee was instructed to prepare ordinances ordaining to the borough limits all streets and alleys not so ordained.

The concrete curb ordinance was finally adopted. This provides for a concrete curb on the south side of Railroad street between Washington and Carlisle streets, the east side of Baltimore street between Centre Square and Middle street, and the south side of Chambersburg street between Washington and Franklin streets.

On motion made by Mr. Kitzmiller, seconded by Mr. Shealer, the committee having in charge the renewal of the contract with the Water Company was instructed to inquire into whether or not the town water supply is being properly filtered. They were given authority to employ expert assistance if necessary and were instructed to take up the matter with the company.

HELD FOR BIGAMY

An answer to an advertisement for a husband in a Toledo, Ohio, matrimonial paper a few weeks ago has got W. K. Thompson, a prominent East Liverpool, Ohio, contractor, into trouble.

Thompson married the woman who inserted the advertisement two weeks ago. They started housekeeping and soon his wife found a letter in her husband's pocket from Mrs. W. K. Thompson, of Emmitsburg, Md., with the result that he is lodged in the county jail to await action of the grand jury on a charge of bigamy.

ALL DAY MEETING

An all day meeting will be held at Friends' Grove church, Saturday, August 5th. Harvest home sermon at 10 o'clock, children's meeting at 2 o'clock, preaching at 7:30. Everybody is invited. Those attending are expected to take with them dinners and horse feed. Rev. H. M. Stover, of Waynesboro, and other ministers will be present.

DON'T forget the Y. M. C. A. moonlight excursion to Pen Mar Aug. 9th.

FOR SALE: first class millinery shop. Inquire at Times office.

HELD THREE FOR AUGUST COURT

Hearing in Hoar Assault and Robbery Case Held before Squire Hill. Testimony Allows Brady his Freedom.

The testimony which was given before Squire Hill Tuesday afternoon in the case of the assault and robbery of Hanson B. Hoar, last Wednesday evening in Gettysburg was sufficient to give James Brady his freedom, and to retain for August term of Court, William Thompson and Henry Bradley in default of \$1000 bail and Susie Cook of \$500.

Mr. Hoar was the first to be called on the witness stand and he testified to having sold his property and coming to town with the intention of placing money in bank.

He did deposit \$100 but kept another \$100 for traveling expenses, having contemplated a trip south. While in town he went to the Globe Hotel and, being urged on by some of those within, set up the drinks. He identified Brady, Bradley and Thompson as men who drank with him. He further testified that he did not know whether he was taken to the stable or went there alone, and he does not recall having felt anyone relieving him of his money, but when he regained consciousness the money was gone.

Earl Thomas, one of the bartenders, testified that he overheard Thompson and Bradley talking and understood them to say that Pittenturf had either five or seven "twenties" and that they got \$15.00 each. There was no testimony showing that Brady had received any of the money or that he had been connected in any way with the affair other than having been drinking with Hoar.

In the examination of Harry Eldredge it was brought out that he saw Pittenturf and a strange man at the race track the evening of the robbery and he had also seen Susie Cook with Pittenturf there as late as eleven o'clock the night of the robbery. The next morning at an early hour he saw a buggy draw near, heard Pittenturf exclaim "There comes our team" and saw Pittenturf and the stranger get into the buggy, but was unable to see who the driver was.

Wendell Barnes testified that Susie Cook went to Fissel's livery stable to get a team to go five miles. After she left the stable he got on a horse to go to the race track, and upon arriving there was informed that the team had gone on and he followed for a short distance.

District Attorney Neely carried on the case for the Commonwealth. The defendants were not represented.

BONNEAUVILLE

Bonneauville, Aug. 2—Born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. George Gebhart, a son.

John Hartlaub returned home Sunday after spending a month at Stone Jug.

Mrs. Lindaman spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Little.

Miss Mary Hugel, of Harrisburg, is spending some time with the Misses Sneeringer.

Mrs. John Melhorn, of New Oxford, was a recent visitor at the home of her son, Eugene Melhorn.

Fabian Staub and wife spent Sunday in New Oxford.

Mrs. J. F. Miller and daughters, Mrs. Eugene Melhorn, Mrs. Fabian Staub and Miss Mary Miller spent Wednesday in Hanover visiting the former's nieces, Mrs. Wiest Miller, of Bigmates, New York, and Mrs. Gideon Hass, of Phoenixville.

Miss Cathryn Staub has returned home after spending some time in Baltimore.

Albert Hartlaub and wife spent Sunday with Miss Dillie Weikert and the latter's father, Henry Weikert.

John Wagner spent a week with friends at Wilkes Barre.

Mrs. John Bennett, of Midway, returned home Tuesday after spending a few days with her parents.

Mrs. Mary Long, of Baltimore, is spending several weeks among friends in this place.

Mrs. John Miller spent Sunday with Peter Sentz.

Mrs. John Carrigan who had a severe attack of vertigo is improving, her friends are glad to know.

Mrs. Augustus Little, of Midway, returned home Sunday afternoon after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Ezra Hawn.

FOR RENT: five room house on Chambersburg street. Apply Times office.

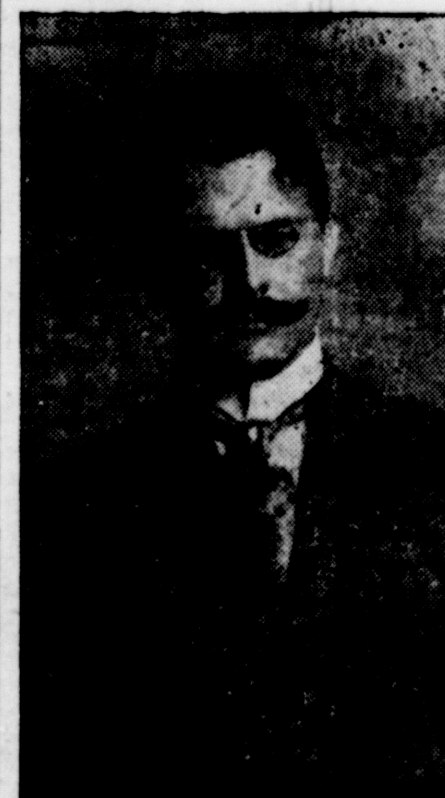
TWO horses for sale, one a twelve year old mare, excellent worker and driver; the other coming three years old, a good worker and an excellent colt. Albert Hollinger, Gettysburg.

WOULD BRING AN AEROPLANE HERE

Henry M. Neely, Authority on Aviation, Wishes to Bring Aeroplane here for Flight in the Fall. May be on Top of Day.

Henry M. Neely, widely known through his connection with aviation wants to come to Gettysburg during the fall to hold an exhibition flight with an aeroplane at this place. Communication regarding the matter is now being carried on and it is probable that the unusual event will be secured.

The Gettysburg Lyceum Bureau has the matter in charge and it has been suggested that the affair be held on



HENRY M. NEELY

Top of Day or some other day when there will be an unusual number of people here.

Henry M. Neely is a man whose activities in aeronautics and aviation have earned for him a reputation and admitted standing as an authority that are national. He was closely identified with some of the very first public exhibition flights made in this country and has ever since had unusual facilities for extending his knowledge and for gaining that practical experience which makes his views so authoritative.

Mr. Neely was one of the founders of the Aero Club of Pennsylvania and it was, to a great extent, owing to his work that the various organizations throughout the country formed themselves into the National Council of the Aero Clubs of America, the body which now controls aeronautic affairs in the United States.

He was first chairman of the Council Contest Committee, is chairman of the board of directors of the Aero Club of Pennsylvania and is aeronautic and aviation editor of the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Mr. Neely is one of the lecturers for the Gettysburg Chautauqua.

CAMP WELCOME

Camp Welcome opened today at Knoxlyn for its annual session. Roll call shows the following members and guests present. Miss Nellie Weaver, Miss Ruth McElhenny, Gettysburg; Misses Helen and Janet Cunningham, Fairfield; Miss Margaret Horner, Knoxlyn; Miss Bess Irwin, McConnellsburg; Miss Mildred Stauffer, Walkersville, Maryland; Miss Bangser, Lebanon; Messrs Grove, Brock and Bangser, New York City; James Craighead, Carlisle; Hugh Scott and Mark K. Eckert, Gettysburg; Byron Horner, Knoxlyn; Mr. Luder, McConnellsburg.

REAL ESTATE SALES

D. Guy Hollinger and Brother, sold for Claude Bixler, of Mt. Pleasant township, his farm containing 15 acres, located 2-1-2 miles from Littlestown, to Christopher Schuback, of Union Mills, Md. Consideration private. Possession on April 1, 1912.

MONTHLY PRIZES

J. W. Kittinger, Fairfield, and George A. Klingel, New Oxford, received The Times' first and second prizes respectively for energetic news gatherers during the month of July.

MORE RUNAWAY BOYS

Paul Horner and cousin, of Littlestown, ran away from their homes in Littlestown last week and were later found in Philadelphia from which place they were sent back home.

FOR SALE: two seated, rubber tire Stanhope and falling top rubber tire buggy. Inquire at Times office.

FOR SALE: one good second hand Dayton wagon, seven foot home made body and top. Can buy cheap at quick sale. C. C. Hanes, Biglerville.

WILL PUBLISH ALL SIGNERS

So Decides 25th Annual Meeting of County Women's Christian Temperance Union Held in Gettysburg Tuesday.

The twenty fifth annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Adams county was held in the Presbyterian church, Tuesday.

During the day there was a general discussion of the advisability of all unions in the county joining together to publish the names of all who sign license applications. It was finally decided that this should be done. A committee consisting of one member from each union was appointed to see to this work and to have it done as soon as possible.

The meeting was called at 10 o'clock by the president, Miss Longsdorf. The secretary not being present, Mrs. Michener served in her stead. The devotions were in charge of Rev. Mr. Taylor pastor of the church, who also made an earnest plea for prohibition.

The address of welcome was given by Mrs. Keith and responded to by Mrs. Arthur Griest. The roll call of delegates showed that eight of the ten unions of the county were represented.

Mrs. Twisden, corresponding secretary, reported 231 members in the county, a gain of 106 during the year.

After the election of officers the reports from the different unions were given by the local residents. These showed increased interest in the work and a decided growth throughout the past year.

A short memorial service for the departed members was then held after which Mrs. Houck led in noon tide prayer. During the noon hour the committees which had been appointed in the morning met.

At 1:15 the afternoon session was called. Mrs. Houck led the devotions and a short song service was held, Miss Hartman at the piano.

Reports from the five Loyal Temperance Leagues of the county were then given. These showed some activity but not so much as a few years ago. This was followed by reports from the department superintendents, fourteen in number. Each one of these worked during the year and showed that the power of the W. C. T. U. is being felt in the county. After a recitation by Harriet Garretson the reports of committees were given.

Greetings from absent members were then read and the convention was dismissed by Rev. Mr. Taylor.

SHREWSBURY SCOUTS HERE

Escorted by the Gettysburg Scouts the Shrewsbury Boy Scouts of America marched into Gettysburg about four o'clock Tuesday afternoon and after a brief rest here proceeded on their way to Marsh Creek where they established "Camp Light Foot" for a period of ten days.

Scout Master Rev. Norman S. Wolf led the Scouts here. On Monday they marched to within a mile of Hanover, leaving there at eight o'clock Tuesday morning and, with a two hours rest, coming through to Gettysburg by way of, Bonneauville. The Gettysburg Scouts met them about three miles from town.

A wagon with considerable equipment followed the York County boys though many of their tents were secured in this place. The Shrewsbury boys are a fine, manly looking lot and conducted themselves well during their brief stay here. Their average age is several years higher than that of the Gettysburg Scouts.

Camp routine will be followed strictly from start to finish. Incidentally, visits will be made to Gettysburg college and the battlefield, and a game of ball will be played with the Gettysburg Scouts.

CHRISTIAN BYERS

Christian Byers, formerly of Highland township, died at his home in Hagerstown, this morning at 2 o'clock, aged about 72 years.

The body will be brought to Seven Stars Friday on the afternoon train, thence to Marsh Creek church, where the services will be held and interment made.

CAMP MEETING

A large camp meeting will start in W. G. Stonesifer's grove near the railroad station in Biglerville and will continue over four Sundays with preaching and singing every evening during the week. Tents and buildings will be erected on the grounds to accommodate visitors.

FOR SALE: pair of mule colts; mule fifteen months old. Black horse six years old, good worker and driver. Emory Deardorff, Aspers.

IF you want your money's worth, buy Currens' flavors. For sale at either Snyder's or Steinour's Store.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Mrs. Norman S. Heindel, of Carlisle street, is spending a week at her home in Baltimore.

Charles B. Dougherty has returned home after a trip of several days to Atlantic City.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles R. Trowbridge, and son, of Easton, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peckman on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Moyer, of Cape May, New Jersey, are visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Sieber on West Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Menchey have returned home from a trip of several days to Atlantic City.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles W. Heathcote, of Philadelphia, are spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Heathcote on Buford street.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Amos Eckert Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. L. A. Rowe, of North Washington street, is visiting friends in Abbotstown.

Miss Louisa Meals, of Gardner, Mass., is spending some time at the home of Mrs. L. A. Rowe on North Washington street.

Miss Ethel Sheely has returned to her home in New Oxford, after a visit of several days at the home of Sheriff and Mrs. Elias Fissel on East High St.

Misses Evelyn Kepner, Helen Sefton and Anna Sefton, are spending some time in New Oxford, Hanover and Littlestown.

Miss Grace Stover and Master Wilbur Stover, of Washington, D. C., are visiting relatives and friends in Gettysburg.

P. T. Lindsey has returned to his home at Moore's Mill, after serving a ten day "turn" as telegraph operator at the Philadelphia and Reading station in the absence of L. B. Ganer, the regular operator, who was on a vacation to Atlantic City and other points.

Miss Margaret Shane is the guest of Miss Ruth Faber at her home on Chambersburg street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ring and Miss Lillian Ring are spending the day in Carlisle.

Miss Louise Duncan has returned to her home on Lincoln avenue after a month's visit at Mountain Lake Park, Maryland.

Miss Edna Sprong, who has been visiting Miss Cora Topper, on Baltimore street, has returned to her home in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Martin have returned to their home in Harrisburg after spending several days at the home of Senator W. A. Martin, on Lincoln avenue.

Mrs. Milton Remmel and daughter, Dorothy, and Misses Margaret and Edith Smiley are spending the day at Pen Mar.

FELL FROM TRAIN

On the return of the colored excursion Monday evening, one of the men, who was standing on the platform of a car, waving his hat, as the train passed through Hanover, lost his balance and fell from the train. He rolled along the track for some distance, but when "he picked himself up," found he was none the worse for his unpleasant experience—but more than 50 miles from home. He remained in Hanover over night and returned to the city the next morning.

IMPALED ON PITCH FORK

Slipping and sliding off the bay mow, where he was playing with several companions, the nine year old son of Nathan Loyer, of near Porters, was impaled on the two steel tines of a pitch fork, which penetrated the abdomen for some distance. The child was taken into the house and treated by Dr. L. H. Sterner. He is now in a serious condition.

SENT BACK TO JAIL

Eli Caplan, one of the alleged pickpockets arrested here Memorial Day, was given a habeas corpus hearing on Tuesday and returned to jail for trial at August Court. He was represented by Edward A. Weaver. District Attorney Neely represented the Commonwealth.

COMING EVENTS

Aug. 10—Dora Debo Whalen and local company in "Titania Timberlake." Xavier Hall.

Aug. 18-27—Gettysburg Chautauqua

HORSE for sale. I offer for sale a fine driving and all round horse. A bright bay, 8 years old, 17 hands high and will weigh between 1100 and 1200 pounds, fearless of trolley or automobile. Calvin Gilbert, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE SKY PIRATE

By GARRETT P. SERVIS

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CHAPTER XII

MISS GRAYMAN TRIES FLIGHT.

WHILE these preparations for her rescue were under way the unconscious prisoner in Labrador had at last awakened to a realization of her position.

While rummaging among the books in the library she had come upon the autobiography of Henry Morton. It was not a book likely to attract the attention of a young woman, but she turned over its leaves, thinking more of the gap which the absence of Commodore Brown had left than of what she was idly looking at.

Presently as she opened the volume in another place a letter sheet wedged between the leaves lay exposed full to view: Captain Alfonso Payton.

My Dear Captain:—The damage to the Chameleon from our accident after carrying off Miss Peterson of Florida is more serious than you supposed. I find that four or five days will be required to repair her. I have sent her to a shop here and will report to you as soon as she is ready. Respectfully,

ABRAM SNELLING, Lieutenant.

Cincinnati, July 1, 1924.

Miss Grayman was aghast. Her hands convulsively grasped her throat as the truth burst upon her. The name of the Chameleon alone was enough, but now she suddenly remembered she had heard of one of "Captain Alfonso Payton." This, then, was the man who had succeeded in awakening so much personal interest in her. And she was his prisoner. This was the romantic adventure that her fancy had conjured up, intended by her friends, approved by her father and so innocently and joyously entered upon by herself. Oh, what a fool she had been! Oh, how she detested this villain, who had hoodwinked her and drawn from her smiles and sentiments, for which she now hated herself!

She read the letter again, and the name of "Snelling" struck her. She had heard Payton address one of his men by that name. But no more confirmation was needed. The scales had dropped completely from her eyes. Stimulated by indignation, strength and resolution came to her.

"Susan!" she called.

Susan came running in, alarmed by her mistress' accent.

"Get our wraps, quick!"

"Why, Miss Helen, what?"

"Don't stand there questioning. Run! Quick! Quick!"

The bewildered girl obeyed and in a minute returned with the garments.

"Come with me to the canoe!" commanded Miss Grayman, whose self control was growing with the emergency.

As they ran down the steps from the veranda and along the short path to the lodge.

An hour they traveled, not knowing or caring what the direction was as long as it seemed to be away from the lodge. In a little while the woods became more open, and they made better progress. Miss Grayman hurried on, and Susan panted at her heels. Suddenly Susan exclaimed, "Oh, Miss Helen, I can't—I can't go any farther!"

"Then we'll sit down and rest," was the reply.

They sat down on a fallen trunk, overgrown with soft fresh moss. Presently Susan stretched herself flat on her back, her face streaming with perspiration.

"Oh," she panted, "I shall die!"

"No, you won't die," said Miss Grayman, whose strength was sustained by a more terrible fear than Susan knew.

"You'll feel all right in a few minutes." "Are you not going to return to the lodge?"

"Heaven forbid!" cried her mistress. "Susan, do you know who it is that we are running away from? It is the Sky Pirate, Alfonso Payton!"

Susan was probably better read in the literature of piracy, especially as represented by the sensational journals, than her mistress, and at the name of Alfonso Payton she turned ashy pale.

"Oh, good Lord!" she cried, when she recovered her breath. "You don't mean that, Miss Helen? Why, he is the wickedest man in the world! I've read all about him in the Sunday Peace. If he gets us we're gone sure! He never gives you up unless you pay him \$100,000. The paper said so. And if you don't pay you're killed! Oh, dear me, what shall I do? But won't Commodore Brown help us?"

"You goose!" said Miss Grayman, her amusement at Susan's stupidity serving to animate her. "Of course Commodore Brown won't help us. He's the very man."

"Commodore Brown is Alfonso Payton!"

Susan could say no more. She had no words and remained staring at her mistress with gaping mouth.

"But where will you go, Miss Helen? We'll get lost in the woods, and where shall we sleep tonight?" she finally gasped.

"We are lost already," replied Miss Grayman gravely. "I could not find my way back if I wished to. As to where we shall sleep, I don't know—on the ground, under a tree, I suppose."

"But the bears?"

"We must trust in God."

"And what shall we eat?"

"To be killed? To starve? What were these in comparison with meeting that man again? Yet, by one of those curious mental freaks to which we are all subject, while Miss Grayman had thought neither of wild beasts nor of food, the idea that they would need covering at night had flashed upon her, and it was for that reason that she had sent Susan for the wraps.

And now they clung to these things and hugged them along as if their lives and safety depended upon them alone.

Miss Grayman made no reply to Susan's questions about what they should eat. She simply pressed on, and Susan followed. Sometimes they were caught in tangles of spiny undergrowth, from which there seemed no issue. Yet, on and on they struggled. They were wearing the stout garments that Payton had recommended, but even these were becoming torn and disordered.

At last, wearied beyond expression, they had to stop. It was getting dark in the woods, and they knew that the sun was near setting. Miss Grayman selected a spot where the covering of pine needles was deep and soft, under a group of trees, and, spreading her cloak and bidding Susan do the same with her wrap, lay down. They were worn out, hungry, thirsty, but they had no supper. They wished for a fire, but that could not be had. So they lay down again, close together, arms intertwined, the daughter of the great billionaire embracing her humble sister, and finding a comfort in her companionship that at least warmed her heart.

They tried to sleep, but, in addition to the cold, noises now arose that drove sleep from their tired eyes—strange sounds of the trackless wilderness, distant, wailing screams that gradually approached and filled them with terror, rustlings among the branches, the snapping of twigs in the inky darkness, heavier sounds from the depths of the forest, animal voices replying to one another. Eyes were watching them, though they did not know it. They twined their arms closer and trembled, and at last sobbed together. The cold increased, although, after a time, the nearer noises ceased. At last, in spite of all the discomfort, they fell asleep.

Then a dark form moved stealthily and silently from a thicket and approached them. It knelt beside the troubled sleepers and listened. Finally it reached out long arms and cau-

tiously spread a warm robe over them. The next instant it had disappeared.

The sun was shining on the treetops when they awoke, both opening their eyes at the same moment, disturbed probably by some noise. For a few seconds Miss Grayman did not realize where she was. Then it all came back to her in a flash. Without raising her head she said to Susan: "Thank heaven, the night is gone! We have escaped, and today!"

A scream from Susan interrupted her.

"Oh, Lord, look!" cried the girl, who had risen on her elbow.

Miss Grayman half rose in affright, and there, sitting on a log, stolidly staring at them, was Indian John.

Susan, after her fashion, fainted, but Miss Grayman was stronger. Although trembling with fear and surprise, she rose to her feet. Then for the first time she noticed the robe that had covered them. Her quick intelligence, awakened by recent events, told her the story in an instant. They had been tracked and recaptured.

For a minute the thought of resistance dwelt in Miss Grayman's mind. But how could she resist? She had no weapon, and the Indian was armed. They were both half famished and worn out. No; resistance was not to be thought of. The girl did not burst into tears. She was too dazed. She said nothing whatever, but, turning to Susan, tried to revive her. At this Indian John silently brought water and threw it into the girl's face. She revived immediately. Then he offered them food, which they took, even with eagerness.

He did not hurry them. He seemed to have infinite patience. But at last he touched Miss Grayman on the arm and made her a sign that they must be going.

Now he spoke: "Must not stay where bad bears. Go back to lodge."

There was a gleam of grave humor in his eyes.

Miss Grayman made no reply, but, wearily and despairingly, she followed him, Susan clinging to her side. He scarcely glanced over his shoulder, although his wary eyes and ears knew their movements. He set a slow pace, as if commiserating their fatigue, but in an astonishingly short space of time they saw the gleam of the little lake and then the lodge. They had been traveling almost in a circle!

As they approached the lodge Miss Grayman's heart sank at the sight of the Chameleon. Payton had returned! How she dreaded the meeting with him! But he did not appear. Neither was Mrs. Williams visible. The Indian led them to the door and paused, and they entered alone. Even yet not a person appeared, and they ascended, unaccompanied, to their apartments. Miss Grayman threw herself on her bed, and her heart gave way. She wept and sobbed. Wild thoughts ran through her brain. She even thought of making away with herself. Yes, if help did not come soon she would do that!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A Story That Marshall P. Wilder Tells Upon Himself.

This story is printed on the authority of Marshall P. Wilder, who alleges that it is very funny. He ought to know. The story is about himself, and he has been a professional fun-maker for a good many years. It happened when he was in London on his latest engagement in the music halls.

"I always followed Consul, the educated monkey, on the bills," said Mr. Wilder. "One night two well dressed Englishmen came in to watch the performance. They had been sipping up the national temperance drink, brandy and soda, pretty freely. They laughed in the wrong place through all the earlier turns on the bill. When Consul came on they braced up and watched him with attention for a time.

"My word," said one of them to the other, who had fallen asleep, "you ought to see the blighter, old top. He's lighting a cigar. 'Pon me word he is."

"The sleepy one roused a bit, peered uncertainly at Consul, and then he hopped over on his friend's shoulder. He had fallen asleep again. In a moment his friend's head inclined heavily toward the sleeper. The pair were sound in slumberland when I came on. Something I said aroused them. One nudged the other.

"What's the brute doing, old chap?" he asked sleepily. The other gazed uncertainly at the stage.

"You really ought to sit up a bit, old boy," was his report. "They've got the blighter telling stories now!"—Herbert Corey in Cincinnati Times-Star.

Follow the Procession.

An Episcopal bishop in a New England state was the guest of a friend during his stay in a small town. The bishop conducted the services Sunday morning and seemed much irritated by the fact that his friend in the body of the church was always about five words behind the rest of the congregation during the recital of the Apostles' Creed.

At dinner that afternoon the eminent divine turned suddenly to his host and asked, with some asperity: "John, why can't you 'descend into hell' with the rest of the congregation?"—Popular Magazine.

A Bit of a Brag.

Lawyer—Are you acquainted with any of the men on the jury? Witness—Yes, sir; more than half of them. Lawyer—Are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them? Witness—Say, if it comes to that, I'm willing to swear that I know more than all of them put together.—Milwaukee Journal.

Deserving of Pity.

"There goes Roxham. Every time I think of that man's financial embarrassment it makes me yearn to help him."

"Financial embarrassment?"

"Yes. He's got so much money he doesn't know what to do with it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

60,000 Dock Laborers Strike.

London, Aug. 2.—Dock laborers to the number of 60,000 went on strike here. The seamen's strike, which was settled some time ago, convinced the dockers that they also could obtain their demands by similar action.

Thief Shoots Jeweler.

New York, Aug. 2.—David Silverman was shot through the shoulder in his jewelry store at 1572 Madison avenue by a thief who, while escaping, took three gold watches. Silverman's wound is said to be not serious.

Couldn't Manage It.

The doctor had looked at the patient's tongue, taken his temperature, felt his pulse and was at the point of leaving the room when he paused to say to the sick man's wife: "Madame, in addition to your giving the medicine I have prescribed, I wish you would see that every morning your husband gets a shower bath."

The woman looked worried. "But, doctor," she propounded anxiously, "what am I going to do the morrow's we don't have no showers?"—Chicago News.

Woman Kills Husband With Bullet.

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Don't locate your poultry plant on Pike's peak, in the Dismal swamp, the Black Hole of Calcutta, the Devil's Den or along Bull Run. If you do you'll meet your Waterloo.

Don't cry over the hole in a doughnut. When you were a baby and got the colic you had to cry, you couldn't frolic; but now, since you have grown a bit, we hope you're over crying fits.

Sundays Only

Sunday Train from York for Pen Mar leaves Gettysburg at 8:55.

7:00 p. m., for New Oxford, Hanover and intermediate points, also Baltimore.

7:22 p. m., local train to York.

J. A. SHEPHERD, F. M. HOWELL, Gen. Mgr. G. P. A.

Western Maryland Ry

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JUNE 4th, 1911. Trains leave Gettysburg DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY as follows:

8:07 a. m., for Baltimore, Hanover and York, and all intermediate points.

10:08 a. m., for Fairfield, Pen Mar, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins and all points westward.

1 p. m., for New Oxford, Hanover, York and all intermediate points.

3:20 p. m., for Baltimore, Hanover, York and all intermediate points.

6:40 p. m., for B. & H. Division points to Highfield, also Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg and Hancock, and 7:00 p. m., for Baltimore, York, Hanover and also B. & H. Division points.

Public Meeting

A public meeting will be held in the Town Hall at Arendtsville, Adams County, on Friday evening August 4th at 8 o'clock.

The proposed building of a Railroad through the Borough on the line of Conewago and Southern Railroad, the Railroad to connect Biglerville and Cashtown will be considered and discussed.

All who may be interested in the proposed Road are invited to attend this meeting.

COMMITTEE.

Washing Clothes With Air

Saves time, saves time and labor, by setting aside our HEAVY Wood Machines and using SYRACUSE "EASY" VACUUM WASHER. So say over 30 Adams Cos., families. Write DODGE & ZILL'S Agent. "For 30 day FREE TRIAL"

DAVID KNOUSS, ARENDTSVILLE, PA.

NO SMOKE, NO ODOR

The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a perfect oil made for people who give thought. It is

Family Favorite Oil

triply-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Full, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—saves money as well as eyes and comfort. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from the refiners. Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.

OLD-TIME REMEDY DARKENS THE HAIR

Gives Color, Lustre to Faded and Gray Hair—Dandruff Quickly Removed.

From time immemorial, sage and sulphur have been used for the hair and scalp. Almost everyone knows of the value of such a combination for darkening the hair, for curing dandruff and falling hair, and for making the hair grow.

In olden times the only way to get a hair tonic of this sort was to brew it in the home fireplace, a method which was troublesome and not always satisfactory. Nowadays almost every up-to-date drug store can supply his patrons with a ready-to-use product, skillfully compounded in perfectly equipped laboratories. The Wyeth Chemical Company of New York put up an ideal remedy of this sort called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, and authorize druggists to sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if it fails to do exactly as represented.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists.

For Sale by the People's Drug Store Gettysburg, Pa.

Executors Sale

ON THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1911.

The undersigned Executor of the Estate of JESSE R. WEAVER deceased, will sell at public sale, on the J. W. EICHOLTZ farm, 3 1/2 miles north of Gettysburg, 2 miles south of Table Rock near Good Intent School House, Strahan Twp. All the contents of said deceased, viz:

5 head of HORSES and MULES, 2 pairs of Mules ages 5 and 7 years they are fine. 1 Sorrel Mare 14 years good saddle and head mares.

13 head of CATTLE. 8 Cows some have calves by their sides. 4 Heifers. 1 fine Stock Bull.

15 head of HOGS. 3 Brood Sows. 1 fine Bear Hog hard to beat, balance Shoats and Pigs.

All Machinery to be sold. Superior Grain Drill, Sulky Corn Plow, Land Roller, Corn Worker, Hay Cutter, Binder, 1 Mower, Horse Rake, 2 Wagons 2 and 4 horse, 1 Spring Wagon, 2 Plows, Harness, 1 Falling Top Buggy nearly new, Buggy Harness, all the Gears, Halters, Bridles, Cow Chains, Single and Double Trees, and everything on the farm. The Implements are all in good condition, and lots of articles not mentioned.

Sale to begin at 12 m. sharp, when terms will be made known by

LAURA E. WEAVER, Executor

G. R. THOMPSON, Auct.

Public Sale of Valuable Town Property

ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1911

The undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel Little, late of Gettysburg Borough, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises, the following valuable real estate:—

Lot No. 1. All that certain Lot of Ground, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg, fronting 30 ft. more or less, on the North side of York Street, adjoining lot of Daniel Goodermuth on the East, a public alley and Lot No. 2 on the West, and extending North to a public alley; improved with a one and one-half story frame weather boarded house, frame stable and necessary out-buildings, and a good well of never failing water on the premises. Plenty of good fruit and shade trees on the lot. This is a very desirable little home and possession will be given April 1st, 1912.

Lot No. 2. A Lot of Ground fronting 60 feet more or less on York Street, adjoining Lot No. 1 on the East, and lot of on the West. This is an excellent building site, and possession can be had at once.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock when terms will be made known by

ROBERT G. LITTLE, Executor of the last will of Samuel Little, deceased, Hanover, Pa.

James Caldwell, auct.

Political Advertising

For County Commissioner

SAMUEL M. KEAGY, Union Township. Farmer and Dairyman. Subject to decision of the Republican primaries.

Republican

For County Commissioner

Noah R Beamer Of Menallen Township Political Advertising

For Director of the Poor

CHRISTIAN B. SHANK Butler Township.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries.

For Sheriff

J. O. BOSTON,

Your support and influence greatly appreciated.

COL. ASTOR TO WED BEAUTY

Divorced Millionaire Engaged to Miss Madeline Force.

PARENTS MAKES IT KNOWN

Head of Wealthy Family Betrothed Some Time Ago, But Announcement Was Deferred.

New York, Aug. 2.—Colonel John Jacob Astor, whose first wife, formerly Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia, obtained a divorce from him, is to marry again.

His bride is to be Miss Madeline Talmage Force, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Force, of 64 West Thirty-seventh street.

The engagement, in fact, follows an acquaintance of less than a year, for it was only last summer at Bar Harbor that Mr. Astor and Miss Force were introduced.

Miss Force was graduated only last May from Miss Spence's school in New York city.

The formal announcement was made by the parents of the future Mrs. Astor, but it did not come as a surprise, as the report of the engagement, although denied, was persistently circulated. Colonel Astor's attentions to Miss Force gave rise to the report as long ago as last winter.

Miss Force, who is the younger of the two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Force, is one of the best known of the young women in New York society. She was a member of the fashionable dancing classes at the time of her debut a few years ago, and has since distinguished herself as an amateur actress, taking part in many of the amateur performances that were features of the smart life of the city during the winters of 1909 and 1910.

Both she and her sister, Miss Katherine Force, are beautiful young women—the future wife of Colonel Astor being a decided blonde.

The engagement has been rumored in social circles for several months according to Mr. Force, who said he had feared that unpleasant talk might arise.

"Therefore I insisted on making the formal announcement," Mr. Force continued. "I called Colonel Astor on the telephone and we discussed the matter. For reasons of his own he had not desired so early an announcement, but he accepted my point of view, and it was agreed between us that I should make the announcement."

"No date has been set yet for the marriage. All of that will come later. My daughter is with her mother and sister at 18 West Thirty-seventh street."

Mr. Force is head of the shipping and forwarding firm of William H. Force & Co., 78 Front street.

Colonel Astor in 1891 married Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia, and they were divorced in November, 1909, in New York. There are two children, William Vincent Astor and Miss Alice Muriel Astor.

Colonel Astor is the recognized head of the Astor family in this country.

SHERMAN DISAPPOINTED

Sunday Law Prevented Him Seeing Washington's Will.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Vice President James S. Sherman called at Fairfax Court House, Va., in his automobile on Sunday to see the will of George Washington, which is among the records of the county clerk of Fairfax county.

His request was flatly refused, and he was told that he could not see the document on Sunday, "even if he was president of the United States."

The citizens furnished something else for the vice president to see, however, when one of their number attempted to assassinate the sheriff of the county with a sawed-off shotgun.

The vice president saw the would-be assassin hauled over an iron fence and jailed.

STEAMER CAPSIZES

Seven Lives Lost When Vessel Turns Over In River.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The steamer Sirius, carrying the Methodist Sunday school picnic from Massena, capsized near Brewer's dock, in the Grass river, just below Massena, near here.

Seven persons are known to have lost their lives. They are the Misses Parker, of Ogdensburg; Mrs. Frith, of Massena; Ogd.; Miss Fregoe and Miss Dewey, of Massena, and two boys named Hackett and Cline, of Massena. The boat is lying capsized in the river. Four bodies have been recovered.

Two Kill Themselves

Easton Has Two Suicides and Mystery Over Third Death.

Easton, Pa., Aug. 2.—Because of ill health, with no hope of recovery, Irvin Miller, aged forty-five years, of Washington township, shot himself in the abdomen and died instantly.

For a similar reason Joseph Shellenberger, aged about seventy years, of 910 Mauch Chunk street, hanged himself.

Edward J. Welsh, aged thirty-three years, of East Madison street, who had been in bad health, was found unconscious and died. The circumstances were such that the coroner was notified.

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ARENDSVILLE

Arendtsville, Aug. 2.—Edwin R. Busby has the plasterers at work in his new house he built on Pearl street in this town and Pius S. Orner has his new house up and nearly ready for the plasterers.

Augustus Orner had a new roof put on his barn and had it remodeled generally.

Dr. Wm. E. Wolf enlarged his barn and put a new roof on it on the farm he recently purchased in Butler township.

Allen B. Trostel has been appointed postmaster in Arendtsville instead of Miss Edna V. Plank, resigned.

Mrs. Daniel M. Pottorff has an unusually good crop of cucumbers. Some of the largest measure 11 inches long.

The Arendtsville Water Company has a large force of men at work finishing their new reservoir.

The Mountain Valley Band of this place has reorganized. They entertained our town with good music last Saturday evening.

The two Sunday Schools of this place will hold their annual picnic in Aaron M. Heiges' grove at Bridgeport, near this place on Wednesday, the 9th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Minter, of Newark, N. J., are visiting Mr. Minter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Minter in this place.

H. P. Mark, our undertaker, spent several days in Baltimore last week.

Mrs. William Warren, of Harrisburg, is a visitor in the family of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Raffensperger.

Rev. T. C. Hesson attended the conference of the Reformed ministers and elders held at Lancaster last week. He also attended the dedication of the Hoffman Orphanage near Littlestown last week.

Miss Stella R. Trostel is visiting friends in Reading.

The corn, apples and grapes bid fair for a good crop in this locality. The peaches and potatoes will be only a half crop.

Mrs. Bert W. Hummer and son, Donald, of Gettysburg, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Culp in this place.

Miss Ollie Lupp, of Houtzdale was the recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. David Nary.

Mrs. Sadie Darone, of York, is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Sadie O. Raffensperger, near this place.

Washington Council No. 453, P. O. S. of A., of Arendtsville, will hold its annual festival on Saturday evening, August 5th.

Adams Lodge, No. 325, K. of P., of Arendtsville, will hold its annual festival on Saturday, Sept. 2, with a street parade and a big display of fireworks.

The Scrap Book

A Little Too Absentminded.

Jimmy Ryan was very absentminded, and his friends loved to tell stories of his misadventures. You would hear one morning that Ryan had gone home the evening before, walked into the boarding house next his own under the impression that he was home, had sat down at the table and had not aroused from his abstraction until some one had called his attention to the mistake.

But the best story of all was put over the day after Ryan's wedding. This was an evening affair.

"They drove away from the church," said the narrator, "and over to the new house that had been all fixed up for them. When they got to the door Ryan helps her out tenderly and leads her up to the door and talks to her a minute. Then he shakes hands with her and says, 'Well, good night, Lucy.'"

"Good night?" says she inquiringly. "Yes," says he, "I guess it's time I was going home now."

"Why, Jimmy Ryan, you big it," she says, "wake up. You live here now."

It is the comparatively small number of weeds that mature their crop of seed unmolested after the crops in which they grow are laid by that furnish the supply of weed seed for the following year. A little work from this on will rid the garden of the weeds and greatly reduce the weed nuisance for another year.

The white grub, the larval stage of the familiar June bug, is a hard pest to contend with in a piece of ground which is devoted to a tilled crop. However, they can be very effectively cleaned out of a piece of ground which is being prepared for a crop by turning in a bunch of hogs that consider the grubs a juicy treat and will sometimes root the soil up to a depth of a couple of feet to get them.

JOIN the number who get their dinners regularly at Raymond's Restaurant.

STRAW WANTED: several carloads of straw wanted at once. Phone or write E. H. Trostel, Biglerville.

WANTED: a woman for general housework. Apply to Mrs. C. S. Reaser, York street.

LOST: on West Middle street Monday afternoon, Eastman folding kodak. Finder please leave at Times office.

CHURCH FESTIVAL. A festival will be held in the grove adjoining the Conewago Church, near Hunters-town, on Saturday, August 5th. The proceeds will be applied for the benefit of the church. Friends are cordially invited to assist in making this event a success. Come, and bring your friends.

A DAUGHTER'S PEACE OFFERING

Unusual Gift Softens an Obdurate Father.

You know pa wouldn't consent to Del's marriage with Jim, wouldn't allow the wedding at the house or allow either Del or Jim to come here afterward. This was because Jim had been wild and hadn't settled down. It was hard on us all, for Del was my only child, she had always been her father's pet, and his treatment almost broke her heart.

The years went by, and pa instead of softening appeared to harden, though Jim made Del a splendid husband and grew rich. They had one child, a boy, the prettiest little chap you ever saw. One day an artist saw him in his bath and was so struck with his little form that he asked leave to copy him into a picture he was painting. The picture was a success and brought the artist a fine reputation, all on account, everybody said, of the little figure in the corner.

One day Del said to me, "Ma, I'm going to send pa a present."

"I'm afraid, my dear, he'll send it right back to you."

"Maybe he will, and maybe he won't. Anyway, I'm going to try it. I'm going to put it in the dining room so that he'll see it when he comes down the first thing in the morning."

"How are you going to send it?"

"Jim and I are going to get up early and take it round. You are to let us in. We'll place it right where pa will see it the first thing when he comes into the breakfast room."

I didn't believe it would do any good, but I told Del I would help her in any way I could, so it was all arranged that they should bring their gift the next Sunday morning. On that day we breakfast at 9 o'clock, and pa does not have to go downtown to business. When Sunday came the sun was shining bright and beautiful, the birds were singing in the yard, and there was a delicious freshness in the air. I was thankful, thinking that if anything could put pa in a good humor it would be this beautiful morning.

A little before 9 Jim and Del drove up to the side gate, which was hidden from the house by trees, though that wasn't necessary, for pa was shut up in his shaving room, where he couldn't see anything, and Jim carried an oblong box about three feet in length up to the side entrance. I let them in, and they went to the dining room, while I went upstairs to keep an eye on pa.

"What a pleasant day," I said, "for a family party to go for a drive in the country."

"There's no family party except you and me," he said.

I knew that he was pining for Del, but I didn't say anything more for fear of making him ugly. I saw by the clock that it was five minutes to 9, and I went to the banister and coughed to give Jim and Del warning, then told pa that breakfast was ready. He got up with a sigh, and we went downstairs together.

We both stood mute looking at what we saw in the bay window at the end of the dining room. The marble bust that always stood on the pedestal had been removed, and in its stead was the statue of a little boy about five years old. It was of white marble—that is, so far as we could judge—and held out a pair of little arms to us.

"Great guns!" pa exclaimed.

"Little darling!" said I. "What a pity it isn't alive!"

"How do, grandpa?" cried the statue, and, tearing off its white face, it displayed the rosy features of Del's little Jim. Jumping off the pedestal, all in his white tights, he ran up to his grandpa, who bent down and took him in his arms.

I never saw pa so overcome in my life. He hugged the boy so tight that I thought he would crush him. Then Del came from the pantry and put her arms around them both. Del was laughing and crying, and pa was trying to keep from doing both. Then he put little Jim down, and without noticing that his clothes were covered with the white powder that had made the boy's tights look like marble he folded Del in his arms.

Jim—big Jim, I mean—seeing through a crack in the pantry door that the plan had been a success, came into the room, and pa put out his hand.

That was the happiest breakfast party any of us ever sat down to. I had taken pains to have a nice breakfast, though I didn't believe Del's present to her father would break through his crustiness, but hoped that it would and we would all take our Sunday morning meal together. After the breakfast we sat in the library and talked while pa and Jim smoked.

"Ma," said pa to me, "didn't you say something about a family party going for a drive? I reckon we'll have out the horses."

Pa and Jim went out to the stable, while Del and I got up a lunch. Then we started for the country. There was room for Jim and Del on the back seat, while pa had little Jim with him in front.

Who got up the statue? Why, the artist who used little Jim for a model. After the reputation and money he made out of his picture he couldn't do enough for Jim and Del and exercised all his skill on the boy's makeup and in posing him.

Massachusetts Field Meetings. The Massachusetts state grange has made arrangements for a series of summer field meetings. On Saturday, Aug. 5, one will be held on the fair grounds in Cummington. On Thursday, Aug. 10, one will be held in Springfield. On Saturday, Aug. 12, one will be held on the farm of J. G. Stevens, in Monterey. A large list of prominent speakers has been secured.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. BARRON, Chatham, N. Y., Editor of the New York State Grange Review

MAINE AND MIDDLEMEN.

Greed of Commercial Interests Is Awakening Granges to Combat.

Aroostook county, Me., is a great field for potatoes. Thousands upon thousands of bushels are raised there every year. There are also grangers in that county—hundreds of them. It appears that the middleman has been trying to get the upper hand of some of these grangers, and they retaliate. The latest development in this direction, says State Lecturer McKen in the Tribune Farmer, is the getting control of the market for copper sulphate in such a way that no grange can buy it even by the carload without paying tribute to a local merchant. Up to this season granges have been buying it in carload lots and distributing it themselves, but when an attempt was made to do the same thing again this year they were referred to the local merchant, and it now appears that the difference in price is to be from 14¢ to 2 cents a pound, which represents the toll exacted by the greed of the commercial interests and in the end foots up a round sum, which, like all other exactions of monopoly, finally comes out of the farmer, whose products form the basis of all life and life. Meetings are being held and attempts are being made to purchase co-operatively some other product that shall take the place of Bordeaux as a blight preventive. Sal soda has apparently "done the trick" in sections of the county, and the grange is fully investigating its value. If this comparatively cheap substance can be used and the fact is proved by the grange it will be a vast boon to the potato growers of the county.

INTERESTING DECISION.

Court Upholds the Principle of Arbitration as Set Forth in Patrons' Fire Insurance Policies.

The Patrons' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Lansing, Mich., has recently won a victory in the courts which will have interest for grange insurance companies in other states. It appears that the arbitration feature of the Patrons' insurance policy was challenged. The attorney general of the state held that the grange insurance organization did not have the right to compel policy holders to submit to arbitration their differences with the company relative to settlements of losses. He held that the arbitration feature was in contravention of the statutes and prevented the adjustment in court of points at issue between the company and policy holders.

The company applied for a writ to compel the attorney general to approve of the policy form, and the court has granted it, stating that the agreement in the policy is a voluntary one and declaring "the doctrine is well established in the state that members of a voluntary society may set up a tribunal to adjudicate the differences that arise between the association and its members and make its decision final in the absence of bad faith or a refusal to act or pay after an adjudication has taken place."

The case has excited considerable interest in insurance and grange circles. Speaker Baker of the lower house, who is also a member of the state grange executive committee, headed the attempt to secure legislation during the last session to bar arbitration in mutual companies, but it did not carry.

Grange Fairs and Other Fairs.

The agricultural fair season for 1911 is just ahead. Have you noticed what the granges all over the land are doing to better our fairs? They have come to the front the last two or three years as material aids to the county fair by furnishing grange exhibits, by taking an active part in the management of these fairs and very decidedly assisting in keeping them clean morally. But the granges are holding distinctive grange fairs, and these are growing in number every year. In some places they have superseded the county or district fair. In one town we recall the grange secured control of the county fair which had run down and out and established an agricultural exhibition of real merit. Many one day grange fairs are held where the premiums are only ribbons or medals, but all the same they are contested for enthusiastically and eagerly. The floral parade makes an entertaining feature of these fairs. We look upon this new interest which the grange is taking in our agricultural exhibitions as a most hopeful sign. May grange fairs and grange exhibits at county and state fairs be more numerous than ever in this year of 1911.

Country Life Program Suggested.

State Lecturer E. B. Dorsett of Pennsylvania suggests a country life program for the grange some time during the summer. He advocates having the church, the school and the grange each represented in the program by the minister, the teacher or county superintendent and some member of the grange respectively. If it is desired to have an address on farm legislation secure some member of the legislature. However, he does not advise loading down the program with too many or too long addresses. The state lecturer well says the grange should not only favor improvements in country life conditions, but should take the initiative in promoting such improvements.

A Good Chick Feed.

For a good cake for chicks as well as fowls (and also for dogs) take about a quart of cornmeal, a pint of wheat bran and a pint of flour. Mix with sufficient sour milk to make batter. Add two teaspoonsful of soda stirred up in a little sour milk and salt to taste. The batter must not be made too thin, nor should the cakes be allowed to scorch. One big cake laid on the floor each day will make the little chicks grow beyond belief.

Their Secret

By EDWARD TURNER

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I, being a clergyman, was called upon last summer to marry a boatman about fifty years of age to a woman of thirty-five. The man was a bachelor, the woman a widow with a son about sixteen years old.

"Are you the second husband?" I asked the groom after the ceremony.

"I'm the second or the third, I'm not sure which," he replied, a pained expression passing over his face. I asked him to explain, but he seemed reluctant to do so. I was about to turn away from him when he said:

"You're a clergyman and a good man to confess to. If you'll keep the secret I'll tell you."

"Do as you please about telling me. If you intrust me with the secret I shall certainly keep it."

"When I was about as old as my wife is now," he began, "she was a thin slip of a girl, all arms and legs, like a colt. But she was purty, all the same, and soon after that filled out. There was a mighty soft spot in my heart for her. But I, bein' a man of thirty and she a striplin' of fifteen, I wouldn't 'a' said anything about it for the biggest ship that floats. I watched her grow up, thinkin' that when she got older I might muster up courage to ask her to marry me. But to a young gal like that there's a heap of love makin' before she's even twenty."

"Her father had a feller picked out for her. His name was Pillsbury—Jack Pillsbury—a mighty good young man. He was first mate of a tramp, and every time he came in from a cruise he brought home a lot of money to invest. But there was another feller the little gal wanted, and he wanted her. But Maggie—that's her name—was mighty fond of her father and was bent on doin' what he wanted her to do. She shipped Jim Holden, the feller she loved, and married Jack Pillsbury."

Jack he kept on goin' to sea, and so did Jim. Jim was awful cut up at losin' Maggie and wouldn't marry any other gal. She was well satisfied with Jack and always looked for him to come back from his cruises. But after awhile he went on a cruise that he didn't come back from. He was due in a year, but three years passed and he didn't show up.

After awhile, when it looked as if Jack must be dead—the ship he sailed in was never heard from—Jim Holden began to pester Maggie to marry him. She held out for a long while, but at last gave in. They were married, and the boy saw just now come along. Jack and Maggie didn't have any children. Maggie was happy with Jim, except that she was always worryin' about not knowin' whether Jack was dead, and if he wasn't she was living with a man that she wasn't married to and the boy was illegitimate.

All this time I was doin' friendly things for the woman, she not knowin' anything about how I really felt toward her. She gave me her confidence and told me what troubled her. One day after a storm a lot of wreckage came in with several dead bodies. I was out in my boat and saw Maggie beckonin' to me from the beach. I went in to where she was and saw that she was standin' by a body. She was the wretchedest lookin' woman I ever saw.

"It's Jack," she said.

True enough, there was Jack come back dead.

I took in the situation at once. "Maggie," I said, "there's just one way to keep you from bein' known as a woman who has lived with a man who wasn't her legal husband and your boy from knowin' he's illegitimate. Don't you say a word about this. I'll take the body out in my boat and give it a sea burial."

"I think it was sparing her boy pain and disgrace that decided her. At any rate, she consented. I put the body into my boat, took it out into deep water, tied my anchor to the ankles and hoisted it overboard. No one saw me, and if any one had I don't reckon it would have made any difference, for it wasn't everybody about there that would have remembered Jack anyway."

"Maggie was a good deal cut up about the matter, not knowing whether she had done right in saying nothing to her husband. You see, it made a horrible secret between her and him that was always on her mind. I relieved her as well as I could by reminding her that, though it might not hurt Jim specially to know the secret, we couldn't tell exactly how he would feel about her and my action in the matter. I didn't see how it would help matters to tell him."

"Jim died about ten years ago, and I've waited since then till a few months ago to tell Maggie my part of the story. We had been drawn so together by the secret that it wasn't much of a surprise to her when I said what I had to say. And I think the secret helped me to get her. I want to know what you have to say about it. Do you condemn us?"

"As to the wisdom of your course," I replied, "I have no comment to make. In your action I see nothing to condemn."

"I'll go and tell her that," he said, greatly relieved. "It'll make her feel more comfortable about it than since the secret came between us."

Scareful.

The family at the supper table had been discussing a horse frightened by an automobile into running away. After silently listening for awhile, little Mary finally looked up from her plate.

"I don't blame horses," she said, "for being afraid of automobiles. You would be, too, if you were a horse."

"Why, Mary," asked her father.

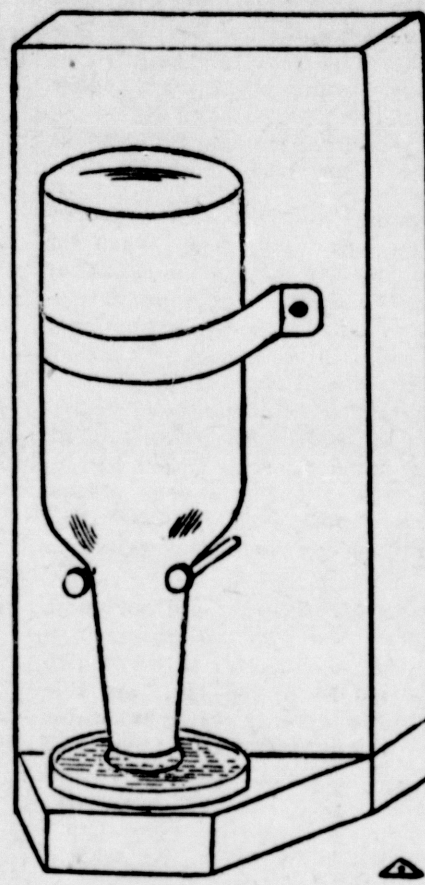
"Well," said Mary, "wouldn't you be scared if you saw a pair of pants coming along without a man in them?"

—Everybody's.

A CHICK FOUNTAIN.

Can Be Made by Anybody, and the Little Peepers Enjoy It Immensely.

Here's an ingenious little fountain for keeping a constant supply of water for youthful chickens. It is simple in the extreme to make, and any boy who can use a saw and drive a nail can make one in an hour. Just take two pieces of board, one six inches square and the other 6 by 12 and nail them so as to form a right angle. Get an old milk bottle and nail two thin



strips of tin so that the bottle will slip easily in and out and remain supported head down.

Then nail the lid of a tin can under the mouth of the bottle, and enough water will escape to keep the little receptacle always full and be handy for the chicks to get at whenever they want to liquidate their little bills. It goes without saying that the contraption should be kept in a cool, shady spot.

WANT REAL PARCELS POST.

Entirely Too Much Energy Wasted on Roads From Town to Country.

As to some products of the farm, there is a difference of 40 to 50 per cent between the price that the grower receives and the price that the consumer pays. There are even cases in which this price difference amounts to 300 per cent. Part of the loss is due to a bad system of retail distribution, as when a dozen city milk wagons travel over the same route, each delivering one bottle here and another bottle there, when one wagon might as well make all the deliveries along the route. This same waste appears even more markedly between the farm and the town. How many fully loaded wagons do you pass in driving to town? From a dozen farms a dozen packages of butter, poultry or vegetables may go to town the same morning, each in a different vehicle. Every day a dozen parcels of merchandise are hauled out of town along the same road in a dozen different conveyances, and the time and labor of eleven men and eleven horses go for nothing. The rural free delivery mail wagon now comes to your house with a load that you could put in one or two bushel baskets, and it goes back to town with an even smaller load. Under present conditions it looks as if the postoffice department was not giving the farmer his money's worth.—Country Gentleman.

Happiness grows at our own firesides and is not to be picked up in strangers' cellaries.—Douglas Jerrold.

Annual Summer Clearance Sale

One fourth to one third off former prices in seasonable merchandise. MEN'S and BOY'S SUMMER SUITS. LOW SHOES for summer wear, a large line at greatly reduced prices. DRESS SHIRTS for summer wear 38 cents. WORKING SHIRTS 25 cents.

O. H. LESTZ

Corner Centre Square and Carlisle Street.

STOP LOOK LISTEN

The Success of the First Annual Gettysburg CHAUTAUQUA is now assured.

The town needs the advertising that only a CHAUTAUQUA can give, something more than the battlefield is necessary to hold the visitor to Gettysburg, the CHAUTAUQUA will do it. Boost the CHAUTAUQUA.

The Gettysburg Chautauqua Assembly.

THERE WILL BE A

DANCE

AT VIRGINIA MILLS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5th.

John A. Menchey.

Live Stock Notes.

Do you use the whip because you have it handy?

Are you humane in the treatment of the animals you drive?

A horse's pulse beats from thirty-six to forty times a minute when he is in health.

A mule is no more prone to kick than a horse unless he is taught to do so by bad treatment.

Are you one of the unthinking who starts a horse with a blow instead of using your voice?

Do you want a balky horse? You can easily have one by giving him too heavy loads to draw.

If the horse must be kept in the barn during hot weather keep all the doors and windows wide open.

Oats is the most perfect all round feed for horses at any time of the year. Barley is a close second.

It is a good sign to see a pair of scales in the stable, but you have to use them to get any good from them.

Carrots must be fed sparingly to working horses. Cut them in slices.

They are a laxative, and affect the kidneys also.

Lop off the ration of all kinds when the horses are doing little or nothing. They are too much like a man to stand heavy feed while lying still.

Stuffing the colt with hay or straw or any coarse feed will spoil its looks. Keep this ration down by the use of some grain and less coarse feed.

Watch the hired man with your horses. If they cringe, dodge or show signs of fear while with him, take my advice and "fire" him. A good horse is spoiled when he is a victim of fear.

Don't make your horse wait till he is cooled off before you give him a drink. Take a couple of quarts in a pail and give that. Then wait a while and give as much more. By this you will save a lot of suffering on the part of your horse and he will come out all right too.

A Polite Request. "Dear teacher," wrote little Johnny's mother, "kindly excuse John's absence from school yesterday afternoon, as he fell in the mud. By doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother."

G. W. Weaver & Son

...The Leaders...

CREX GRASS RUGS and MATTING

is an Ideal hot weather FLOOR COVERING. It is Cool, Durable and Attractive. The art squares come in a variety of sizes, suitable for any room, and have handsome Stenciled Borders.

For your Porch or Hall we have it by the yard, in ¼ yard, 1 yard, 1½ yard and 2 yard widths.

VUDOR Porch Shades

make cool secluded sitting rooms for your porch. We also carry the cheaper grades.

We will be pleased to show you these goods our in Carpet Department.

G. W. Weaver & Son